// Penraser // Awkward silence //

Hello!! I am going to try to write a book this one last time, but It's pretty hard, especially if you're doing this on a NINTENDO SWITCH.

And no I'm not taking requests rn- I will mostly be only doing boy x.boy fics, since that's what I'm best at lol.

Also this is humans- all of them are. Because objects dont have those lol

Eraser sat on his bed with Pen. They were completely quiet, an awkwardness felt heavy in the air.

Pen decided to break the silence by making small talk, but Eraser was drifting off. Pen was getting rather pissed off, as Eraser paid no attention to him. Pen then grabbed Eraser's hand, to see if he would react. Nothing.

It seems like Eraser fell asleep. He must be very tired. Pen did not like this, not one bit. He was being ignored!! So then Pen did the unthinkable. He pressed his lips on Eraser's so that he would pay attention to him. Eraser let out a soft moan, then his eyes widened.

"H-holy shit, dude I didn't mean to do that I'm so sorry-"

"Heh. That was kinda hot." Pen cut off Eraser, unfased.

"W-what??"

"You heard me. And if you didn't then you're fucking deaf." Eraser

looked at Pen, his face flushed red.

Pen blinked at Eraser, then sighed. He grabbed Eraser's wrist and pinned it against the bed, causing him to yelp in excitement and suprise. "So, you wanna do this or no?" Pen asked, looking down at Eraser. Eraser nodded nervously.

Pen threw off his shirt and shorts, Eraser did the same. Pen grabbed Eraser again, pinning him down. Pen let his member touch Eraser's entrence, which earned him a tiny whimper from the submissive boy who was pressed up against the bed frame. Pen the took his hand and gently carresed Eraser's thigh, which made Eraser grunt a little as his muscles contracted. Eraser pawed at Pen's hand, begging for him to touch him. Pen obliged, as he brought his hand up to stroke Eraser's tip.

Eraser moaned quietly as he felt a jolt of pleasure travel up his body. Fuck, he hasn't done anything like this for a long time. Pen pulled Eraser up to kiss him. Eraser could feel Pen agressively shove his tounge into his mouth. Eraser moaned in suprise as Pen felt his way around Eraser's mouth, making sure to cover every inch with his saliva.

After a bit of messing around, Pen was ready to get into business already. "Alright, tell me when I can go deeper, alright?" Pen asked. "Y-yeah. Ok." Eraser replied, flustered.

Pen gently shoved his tip into Eraser, making him moan. Pen smirked. "Moaning already?? Just how horny are you?" Pen said, looking down at Eraser with a shit-eating smile. "S-shut up! I haven't gotten to wind down in a bIIT HOLY SHIT~!" Eraser exclaimed as Pen thrusted as hard as he could. "Want me to do that again?" "F-fuck. yeah." Pen nodded, then thrust into Eraser once again. This time, Eraser moaned.

"Ngh~ fuck!!" Eraser gripped onto the bed frame as Pen pounded him. He felt tears come out his eyes as he moaned. The bed was rocking along with Pen's movements, making a fair amount of noise. With every thrust, Pen went faster, until he was going as fast as he could. After a bit he started to go slower, until he stopped completely. Pen started to grind up in Eraser. Eraser moaned as he

shifted his hips, moving along with Pen. Then Eraser started to grind his hips faster, panting as he did so. He was close.

"Pen~! I-I'm gonna c-cum~!!" Eraser moaned loudly, forgetting that they were inside. Pen didn't seem to mind, as he enjoyed Eraser's moans. Eraser came, messing up the comforter, but nobody really cares about the sheets, now do they?

Pen breathed in sharply as he released into Eraser, making him moan softly. Eraser twitched, sweaty and panting. Pen pulled himself out, satisfied. He grabbed the side of Eraser's face and pulled him in for a passionate kiss. Eraser melted into the kiss as Pen felt around his back, hitting a few sensitive spots. This made Eraser moan softly once again into Pen's mouth. Pen caressed Eraser's side, trailing his finger up and down slowly as Eraser buried his face into Pen's neck.

"Alright, alright. You gotta let me change the sheets before we can sleep. We should probably take a shower, too." Pen said, getting up. Eraser got up as well, but suddenly felt a wave of pain travel up his legs and waist. "Holy fuck!" Eraser yelled as he almost fell down. Pen helped him, swooping Eraser into his arms and plopping him down onto a bean bag chair in front of the TV.

"I've must have fucked you pretty hard for that to happen, right?" Pen said, smirking. Eraser rolled his eyes so damn hard it hurt.

After changing the sheets and taking a quick shower, Pen and Eraser laid on the bed. Pen held Eraser close to him, burrying his face into the soft hair of Eraser. Eraser hugged Pen, resting his head on his chest. Their hands intertwined as they stayed silent. But it wasn't an awkward silence, like before. It was a peaceful silence.

"Eraser, I love you so fucking much. I always had, always will. Never forget that, okay?" Pen told him, hugging him tighter. He looked down to see tears dripping down Eraser's face. "Hey, hey! Did I hug you too tight?" He said, worried. "N-no. It's just that, I have never been given this much love and affection by another person before. And I'm so damn happy. I love you too." Eraser said as he wiped the tears out of his eyes.

They held eachother for the rest of the night, quietly talking to eachother untill Eraser fell asleep. Pen looked at Eraser's face, calm and content. He looked like a little kid, who didn't have a care in the world. Such an innocent being. Pen hopes he hasn't ruined that by any chance. Pen felt his eyelids getting heavy, and he gave in, letting sleep take him over as he held Eraser closer, smiling.

1038 words.

~woods~ [trife] UNFINISHED AND WILL NEVER BE FINISHED

The boys on II were going out to a campsite in the woods to have a 'boy's week out'

Trophy stared out the window, still quite pissed at the fact that he was FORCED to come here. He tried to ignore the Cherries laughing obnoxiously along with Cheesy. God, were they so annoying. Trophy wished he was Pickle right now. No, scratch that, he's sick. Ewwg...

It's not fair that he got to stay, though. Maybe Trophy could've pretended to be sick. Nah, it's too late for that now. Trophy started to feel a bit sleepy, maybe he could take a quick nap? They still had about 2 hours until they got there, even though they left well over an hour ago. How far was this place?? Whatever. Trophy doesn't give a shit, he just wants to sleep.

He started to doze off, all conversation fading out. Trophy closed his eyes, feeling at peace.

"Skrrrrt!" And just like that, the bus stopped. Cheesy poked him, receiving a bitchy response from the bitchy man. "Oh my fucking god, it's been two whole hours??" Trophy grumbled. "Yes. Now get your sleepy ass out of the bus before I make you." "Ok, ok! Jeeze."

They spent the rest of the day exploring the forest. There were 5 different cabbins, which was nice. They were pretty roomy, too. He got paired up with Cheesy and Knife.

Oh god, Knife hates his guts.

Trophy decided to not think about that, and just go to sleep, because he definitely needed it right now.

-1 AM-

Trophy shot up, tears forming in his eyes. Oh god, what was that dream? Was it even a dream? It seemed too real...

He got up and headed for Knife's room. Knife might hate him, but he's better than Cheesy, so it will have to do.

Trophy knocked on the door, sniffleing. Knife opened the door, and was greeted by an unfamiliar sight. Trophy's eyes were red and puffy, and his hair was messed up. "Are you alright?" Knife asked, concerned.

"N-no."

"Why did you come here?"

"I-I had a nightmare. A realistic one. Can I sleep in here for tonight?? I don't feel safe."

"Uh, sure. I only have one bed, sorry about that."

"No! It's fine."

Trophy hoisted himself onto Knife's bed, laying on it. Knife got in as well.

Trophy lay there, clutching onto his blanket. Holding it tight. God, Knife whished that was him.

"Hey, uh, if you wanna, well, cuddle, we can. If you, wanna." Knife told Trophy, who hesitated before embracing him in his arms. "There, doesn't that feel better?" Trophy only nodded, a slight pink blush painted onto his face.

After a little bit of silence, they both looked up at eachother. Then they just both went for it.

They kissed. And that kiss quickly turned into a quick makeout session. After about 30 seconds, they both seperated, eyes wide open.

"What the fuck. What the absolute HELL just happened?" Trophy whisper-yelled. "I know I'm not fucking gay I know it-"

"Dunno, seems pretty gay to me." Knife cut Trophy off with a shit-eating smirk on his face.

"Fuck you, man." Trophy whispered as he leaned in for more. Knife took the hint and leaned in as well. Trophy felt the other boy's lips crash onto his own, and then they seperated for a brief moment, only to clash together again, this time with tounge and all. Trophy tried to keep up with him, but he just went too damn fast.

Knife was no amateur.

Before he knew it, Trophy felt Knife's hands in his pants. He paused for a moment, waiting for consent. Trophy seperated from the kiss once again and nodded as he kicked his pants off.

Trophy buried his face into Knife's neck, moaning as he was jerked off.

Annnnnnnnd then i started to kinda lose intrest in Inanimate Insanity lol

-Hard Heat- :Snowblock:

(FURRY GJINKA [how do you spell it] AU)

Snowball sighed as he dragged himself out of bed, head fuzzy. He wiped some drool away from his chin as he frantically dug around his cabinet, getting a patch of fur on his arm wet. He was looking for heat pills, then he remembered that he didn't even HAVE any heat pills. Snowball groaned and cursed under his breath, clearly annoyed.

He lazily stumbled out of his room, his tail dragging on the carpet behind him. He walked down each step, reaching the common area. Someone was on the couch, watching T.V.

Snowball grumbled as he went over to the medicine cabinet, whipping it open to find a note written in neat handwriting.

Hello, contestants! I am oh so very terribly sorry for any inconvenience, but we do not have any medicine at this time. We will go on a shopping trip first thing tomorrow. Again, so sorry!

-Two

Oh my fucking god.

"Are you fucking kidding me?" Snowball panted, slamming the cabinet door shut.

"Uhhh, dude. You good?" An all-too-familiar voice asked from the couch.

"Of course I'm fucking not, Blocky. Why the hell are you even down here? It's fucking 4:00 in the morning." Snowball hissed, his ears falling back.

"Oh man, someone's grumpy. Is it the medicine? Are you cramping?" Blocky asked as he turned the T.V. off, getting up from his spot on the couch.

"I'm in heat, dumbass. Couldn't you smell it?"

"I mean, I did smell it, but I thought that it was just my brain playing tricks on me. You're holding up surprisingly well for someone who's in heat."

"Are you saying that you think I'm weak?!"

"What? No! Quite the opposite, actually. Usually when I'm in heat, I can't move a single muscle."

"...Oh." Snowball blushed a bit as he rubbed the back of his head, flustered.

"Do you want to go to my room? You seem pretty tired." Blocky asked, putting an arm around the other boy's shoulder. Snowball flinched, not used to sudden contact.

"Uhm, sure, why the hell not."

They soon reached Blocky's room, the one right next to Tennis Ball's. Blocky grabbed Snowball's paw and pulled him into the room, and then the bed. Blocky wrapped his arms around Snowball, the other softly gasping as the tip of his tail wagged. He soon melted into the touch, taking in Blocky's musky scent.

Snowball felt his... area get a bit warm as he took in the scent of the room. It was intimidating but... at the same time, arousing in a way. Blocky could feel how fast his heart was beating.

"Am I... scaring you with my scent?" He asked, a concerned tone to his voice.

"W-what?! Hell n-no!" Snowball bit his lip, struggling with his words.

"Are you... horny?"

Snowball stayed dead silent, not wanting to answer that question.

Blocky smirked. "Wanna do somthing about it?" Snowball flushed a deep red, his eyes wide as he looked up at the other boy's face.

"Y-yeah..."

In that moment, Blocky violently flipped Snowball onto his back, earning a small yelp in surprise.

"W-WAIT!"

"Hmm?"

Snowball huffed, looking to the side.

"C-can you be g-gentle with me?" He bit his lip as his chest tightened from sheer embarrassment. Blocky nodded. "Of course I will," He said, a soft smile on his face. "Thanks," Snowball replied, his tail slightly wagging.

They both shifted onto their sides, sliding their shorts off with ease.

"Woah, you look big." Snowball looked down at Blocky's crotch, where his member was located. It had to be at least nine inches long.

Blocky only chuckled a bit as he held the other close, grinding up against him.

"Hfff-" Snowball panted, getting harder by the second. He let out a small yelp as Blocky smoothly slid himself in, the whole thing going in with ease.

Blocky smirked as he raised an eyebrow. "You do this often?" He asked, trailing his finger up and down Snowball's side, making his muscles contract. "W-with dildos, yeah," Snowball was barely able to pant this out, overcome by pure pleasure.

Blocky started to grind up inside of Snowball, the other moaning and huffing softly as his hips buckled, pulling himself closer. "H-hngg~ h-harder...~" Snowball moaned, biting his lip. "But you just said-" "I-ignore what I just said."

Blocky smirked as he slammed into Snowball, receiving a loud yelp from the other boy.

"Ahh~! Fu-fuck!!~" Snowball moaned, gripping onto the bed sheets.

"You like that, huh?" Blocky teased, thrusting into the other once again. Snowball replied with loud and pitiful moans, begging for him to go faster. The bed started creaking with every movement they made.

"SHiiTTT~!!!" Snowball choked out as he felt himself getting close to the end. "I-I'M GONNA~" He panted. Blocky huffed quietly as he slammed into Snowball, slamming his lips onto his own.

Snowball let out soft, quiet moans into Blocky's mouth as he came, getting gunk on both their stomachs. Blocky started to thrust into him again, this time he was gentle. Snowball panted as he felt Blocky's tongue in his mouth and buckling his hips as Blocky grinded inside of him, and allowing him complete control.

Blocky let out a groan as he released into Snowball, the other whimpering submissively.

"Nnn, t-that was really g-good..." He softly spoke, panting.

"We should, uh, clean up, yeah?"

"Y-yeah."

They both got up from the bed, Snowball almost immediately falling to the ground. Blocky caught him in his arms and chuckled as he picked Snowball up bridal style and carried him to the bathroom.

Tennisball and Golfball sat on their beds, eyes wide and jaws gaping.

"Holy shit." Golfball murmured, playing with her hands. She was obviously very nervous and flustered. The scent of awkwardness was extremely heavy in the air, dancing around the two.

Tennisball bit his lip as he glanced to the side, trying to think of something to say.

"Sooooo... how does it feel to hear your arch enemy get railed?"

"Shut the fuck up, green boy."

"Wh- green boy?!"

Give it a shot (Penblockraser)

(AN: Bottom Eraser makes me weak in the knees)

The three boys sat down on the bed, taking their shirts off. Blocky huffed, biting on his lip.

"I'm horny."

Eraser rolled his eyes. "You're always horny, dude."

"Yeah, I know, but like, can we fuck?" Blocky asked as he fiddled with the strings on his sweatpants. A big bulge was in between his legs. Pen raised his eyebrows, eyes wide.

"Y-yeah! Like we did that one time!"

"The one where you couldn't walk for a week?"

"Shut your trap!" Pen said as he playfully smaked Blocky on the back of the head. "What if... Eraser was on bottom this time?"

"W-wha?!"

"You said that you were a switch!"

Eraser bit his top lip, his face completely flushed.

"I-I mean, I'm okay with that, you just... surprised me..?" He said, sounding unsure.

"Coolio!"

Blocky then suddenly pinned Eraser on the bed, smirking over him. Before he could say anything, Eraser was immediately silenced by

Blocky shoving his tongue into his mouth. He quietly moaned as he allowed himself to be used like this, going completely limp. Pen shifted next to the two, a soft smile on his face as he slipped his hand into Eraser's pants, softly stroking his cock.

Eraser arched his back as he felt Pen's hand, moaning deeply. He huffed as Blocky retracted from the kiss, still mustering out loud and deep moans as Pen went faster.

Right when he was about to climax, Pen stopped stroking him, leaving Eraser softly whimpering and pleading for more. "P-please... huff, l-let me-" Eraser was cut off by Pen slamming his lips onto his. Eraser started moaning again, clutching onto the bedsheets.

Blocky climbed over Eraser as he was making out with Pen, and took off his shorts and boxers. Then he propped Eraser's legs onto his shoulders, his dick sliding inside of the submissive boy.

Eraser let out quickly paced and fast moans as Blocky started to thrust harder and faster, plowing him. He and Pen's lips departed as Pen went down to Eraser's neck, nibbling and licking his sweet spots.

"P-pretty p-please bite m-me...~" Eraser whimpered in a pleading tone, begging for Pen to destroy him. Pen lifted himself up, whispering something in Blocky's ear. He nodded, sliding out from inside Eraser. Pen slid his shaft in, making sure to be gentle.

Blocky climbed on top of Eraser, continuing where Pen left off. His nibbles started getting rougher, and then turning into full-on bites and chomps. At this point, Pen was quickly plunging in and out of Eraser, going harder by each one.

Eraser was screaming in pleasure, begging and begging for them to go rougher. He wanted to be fucked up. Blocky moved from Eraser's neck to his nipples, biting and tugging on them, which made him yelp.

Pen went slower, and Blocky started becoming gentle again. Eraser's moans started to quiet down, turning into mere whimpers and soft pleads for more. Pen and Blocky got up from the bed, watching their boyfriend huff and plea.

Eraser watched as Pen told Blocky something, then going in the closet. When he came out, several different leather belt-like items were in his hands, along with some toys and a gag.

"You like this shit, don't you?" Pen chuckled, watching as his boyfriend's eyes widened.

Eraser let out a small huff as Blocky gently shoved his tounge in his mouth, Pen tying him up to the bed. When Pen was finished, Eraser was tightly wrapped in leather belts, and a bell collar around his neck. Eraser shifted a bit, becoming antsy.

Blocky slammed into him, Eraser yelping in response. Pen massaged Eraser's dick, giggling as he did so.

"I-I'M ABOUT T-TO C-CUM!!~" Eraser screamed out, becoming a moany mess.

Pen put his mouth around Eraser's shaft, the cum spilling into his mouth. Pen swallowed it all as Blocky came buckets into Eraser. Blocky continued to thrust, drool dripping down from his mouth as he made loud grunts and moans. Eraser was screaming for more. Blocky pulled out, and Pen took his place.

As Pen started fucking Eraser, Blocky shoved his own dick into his mouth, also violently thrusting in and out.

More moaning could be heard as they all came once again. Eraser seemed completely out of it. Blocky gently kissed him as Pen pulled out, cum coming out of Eraser's hole and spilling onto the sheets.

They both untied the submissive boy, Blocky picking him up bridal style and taking him to the bathroom. After they got everything cleaned up, all three of them were in bed, cuddling.

Eraser giggled as both Pen and Blocky started gently kissing him all over.

That night, they all fell asleep happy, and in eachother's arms.

+ purr + {Snowtennis}

Uh

Yea uh this is a transfurmation/goo fetish and if you don't like that you can leave

also Changed AU lets goooo

Snowball sighed as he walked through the hospital halls, dragging his feet behind him. Suddenly, a sound echoed, and Snowball held his crowbar up, shaking.

"WHO GOES THERE?!" He yelled, trembling at this point.

Nothing.

Snowball relaxed, lowering his shoulders, loosening his grip on the crowbar. As he did so, he was tackled from behind. He tried to scream, but his mouth was already filled with a slimy substance. He made a bunch of muffled noises, his muscles tensing up.

"Stop squirming," The voice behind him ordered. Snowball recognized the voice.

"Tennith ball?" Snowball tried to say, a mouth full of goo muffling his voice. Tennis ball turned the other boy around, staring into his fearful eyes. Snowball gasped a bit as he saw Tennis ball. He was a slimy lizard, with cat-like ears on top of his head.

"Yes?" Tennis ball replied, smiling. Snowball immediately relaxed once more, feeling sort of... safe?

"You don't mind me transfurming you, do you?" Tennis ball asked, his tone soft and gentle. He retracted his goo from Snowball's mouth,

grabbing his hips and bringing him close.

"I-I uh, n-no I don't m-mind," Snowball stuttered, his face becoming a flushed red. Tennis ball chuckled as he leaned in, his lips gently touching Snowball's. He slid his gooey tongue into his mouth. Snowball let out a soft moan and his eyes fluttered shut.

Tennis ball's long, smooth tail started pulling Snowball's pants down. Snowball let out a pleading whimper as he leaned onto his tail, asking for more. Tennis ball obeyed, sliding his tail in as he separated from the kiss.

"H-hahh~ m-mmm~" Snowball panted out as he felt Tennis ball gently slide in and out, feeling around for the other's sweet spot. He found it, prodding and tugging at it. Snowball let out a loud yelp, followed by quick-paced moans.

Tennis ball chuckled as he kissed Snowball once again. He started to pump goo down Snowball's throat, Snowball letting out muffled groans. Tennis ball leaned back, beginning to pump from his tail.

"T-Tennis ball, I-I'm g-gONNA~" Snowball yelped, pure pleasure and ecstasy taking over his body as he came.

Snowball felt tingly and warm sensations, huffing and puffing as Tennis Ball kissed him once more. Snowball felt... softer. Not just his fur, but on the inside as well. He felt pure and happy.

Tennis Ball stopped to look at Snowball, smiling softly as he slid his tail out from his ass, receiving a yelp in return. Snowball was a cat-like creature, with long fur and bluish-gray spots. Light blue stripes were laid onto his face, creating a pattern of sorts. His paws were a light purple, his fur a pure white. His yellow eyes imitated the color of gold, and shined in the light.

He looked perfect

"Hmmf, sore," Snowball whined, burying his face into Tennis ball's chest. He giggled as he picked him up, petting him while walking. Snowball fell asleep, purring.

How cute.

Horny (snowblock)

No plot because I'm cool

I'll post more I promise/gen

Blocky lovingly stroked Snowball's cheek, a faint smile forming on his lips. Snowball flushed as his boyfriend leaned into a kiss. It turned into a make-out session, and Blocky quickly dominated the other.

"Man, you just wanna be fucked senseless, huh?" Blocky whispered and Snowball's ear, quietly giggling to himself as he could feel the other shudder.

"Y-yeah, I d-do," Snowball said, embarrassed and flustered. He let out a moan as Blocky ran his fingers up his thigh, the muscles contracting.

"Ooo~ that's your sweet-spot, isn't it?"

Blocky bent down and started to rub his tongue on said sweet-spot. Snowball huffed and moaned, asking blocky to just fuck him already.

"Alright, alright. You ready?" Blocky aligned his dick to Snowball's hole. He held the others face with his free hand, the other gripping Snowball's waist.

Blocky slid himself in, sucking in through his teeth as he did so.

"Hahhh~ f-fuuuck..~" SB huffed out. He tried to cover his mouth but blocky grabbed him by the wrist and pinned his hands against the wall. "I wanna hear your pretty voice~"

Blocky then slammed into him, causing Snowball to loudly moan. Blocky continued the fast pace, slamming in and out.

"B-block-blocky~! Urhg..~ huhhh~" Snowball felt so much pleasure

at one time, it seemed to last forever. His senses went away completely and his mind was blank, with nothing but pure pleasure and bliss filling the void.

The next thing he felt was something warm and damp wiping cum off of him. Snowball whimpered at the touch, being completely overwhelmed.

"I know, I know. We'll be done soon, I promise."

That night Snowball fell asleep immediately after getting under the covers. Blocky smiled as he watched his boyfriend's chest slowly rise up and down. He gently kissed him on the forehead before slipping into a slumber himself.

A title 👍(Snowraser)

This cat just j 🧢

Eraser huffed in Snowball's mouth, who moaned in response. "Hahh, you taste good," Eraser mumbled, grabbing his boyfriend's shirt collar and pulling him into his room. "Mmm..." Snowball moaned in response, his hands all over Eraser. "God, you're so fucking cute..."

Eraser pushed Snowball onto the bed and continued making out with him, slipping his hands under the other boy's shirt. Snowball moaned under him, rubbing Eraser's back.

"Mmmph.."

Eraser slipped both of their boxers off, revealing their dicks. Eraser started stroking Snowball off, receiving a soft groan from him.

"A-ah, mm, E-Eraser," He shakily said, sweat dripping down his face. Eraser kissed and nibbled Snowball's neck, who gasped once again. "Ahh.." Eraser chuckled. How adorable. He probed Snowball's entrance, smoothly sliding the tip in.

"A-AH-mm-ah~E-Eraser~ J-just fuck m-mee, p-pound me s-so hard, mmph..." Eraser looked down at Snowball, who was already a fucking mess by now. "You sure, hun?" Snowball nodded, neediness in his eyes. "P-please... mmm... P-please..." Eraser wrapped his hands around the other's waist and thrust in as hard as he could. Snowball screamed, gripping the bed sheets as his eyes rolled to the back of his head. "MM-E-ERASERRRR~!! Y-YOU'RE S-SO BIG! H-hmmf, shit..." Eraser covered his mouth with one hand, blushing like mad. Snowball noticed this and looked up at him.

"Aww, that's cute," Snowball snickered. Eraser looked to the side, red

as a tomato. "Shut up. Kill yourself. Die." Snowball laughed.

Eraser rolled his eyes and bent down to kiss his boyfriend, who wrapped his arms around Eraser as he ground his hips around his cock.

"Mmmm... Hah~" Snowball sighed as Eraser gently went in and out. "I-I'm gonna cum..." Eraser softly moaned before releasing into Snowball, who finished shortly after.

Eraser grabbed a towel and cleaned him and Snowball off before panting and falling back onto the mattress. The other boy yawned and wrapped his arms around Eraser's waist, drifting off to sleep. Eraser smiled as he felt his eyelids get heavier, too.

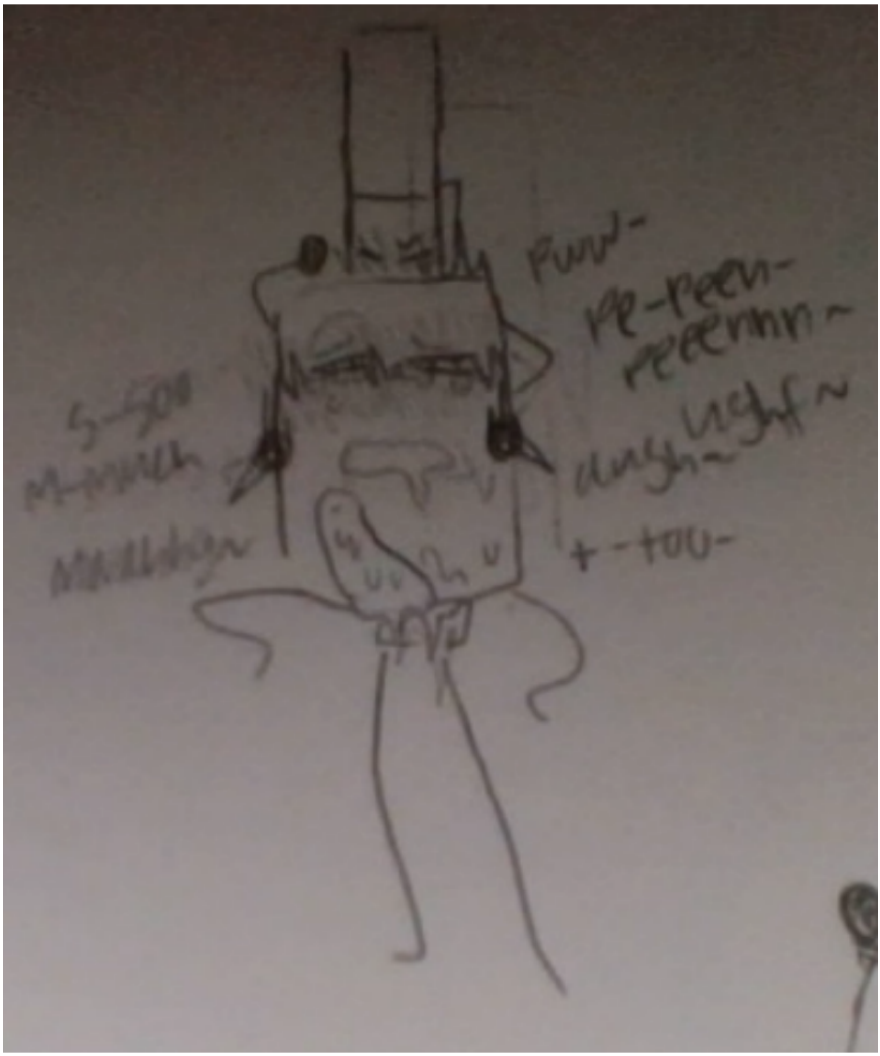
"I love you," Eraser quietly spoke as he gently caressed Snowball's face.

Their soft and slow breathing was in sync as they slept, buried under an oversized, fluffy comforter.

art (snnowbal)

so hashtag kawaii desu!!! so uwu nyah kyute >_<!!! nyaw!!!

Tons of art (mainly Snowball)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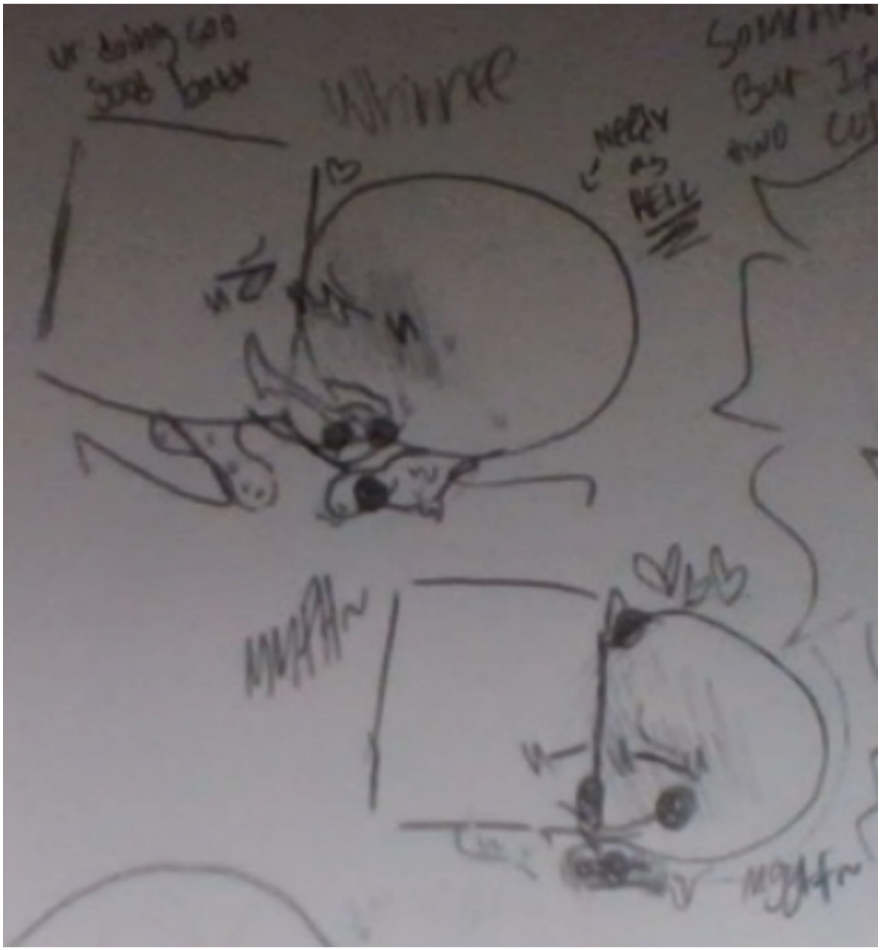
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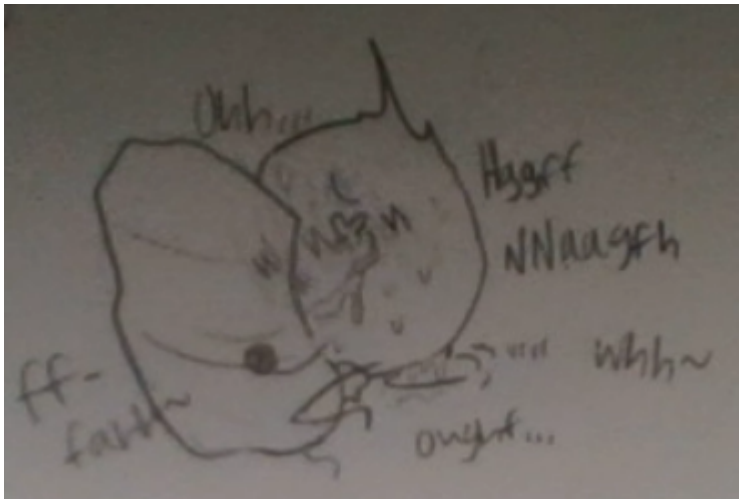
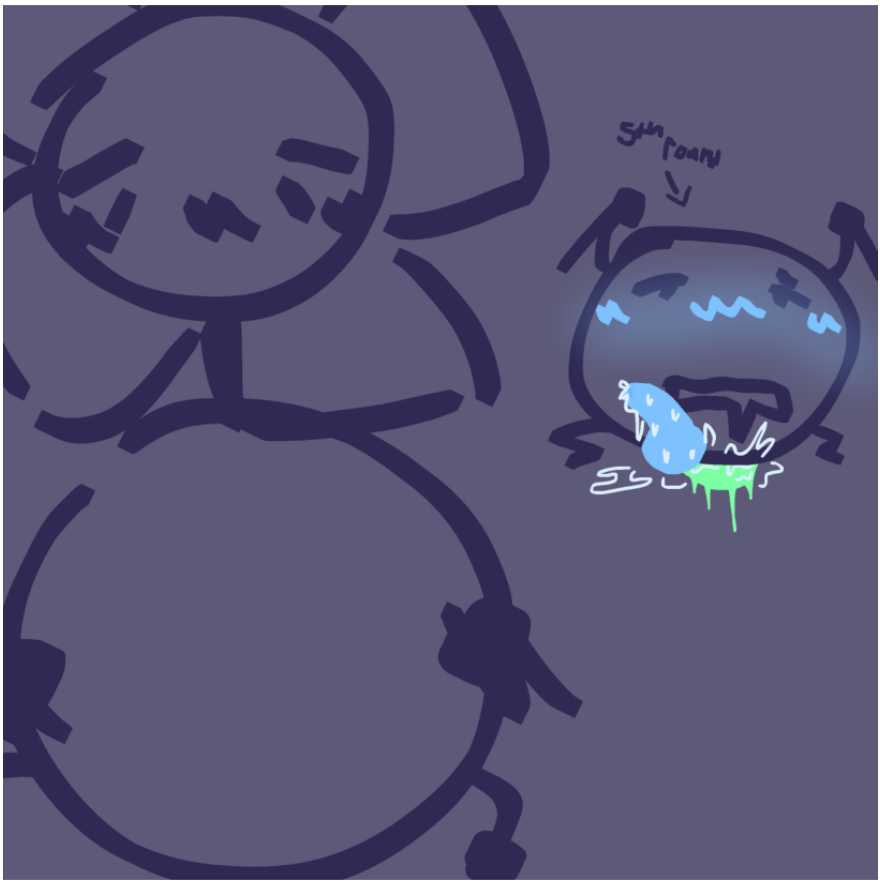


I have to wake up at 7 in the fucking morning on a saturday cus I needa "help my mom clean the house" (code for "we are going to make you do everything by yourself") cus my lil sis is having her birthday party today and family is going to come over. I hate my life

Flower/Sb

Mmmmwmmmnnrbbbhy'mm,,,, hhhrggg


5th roar

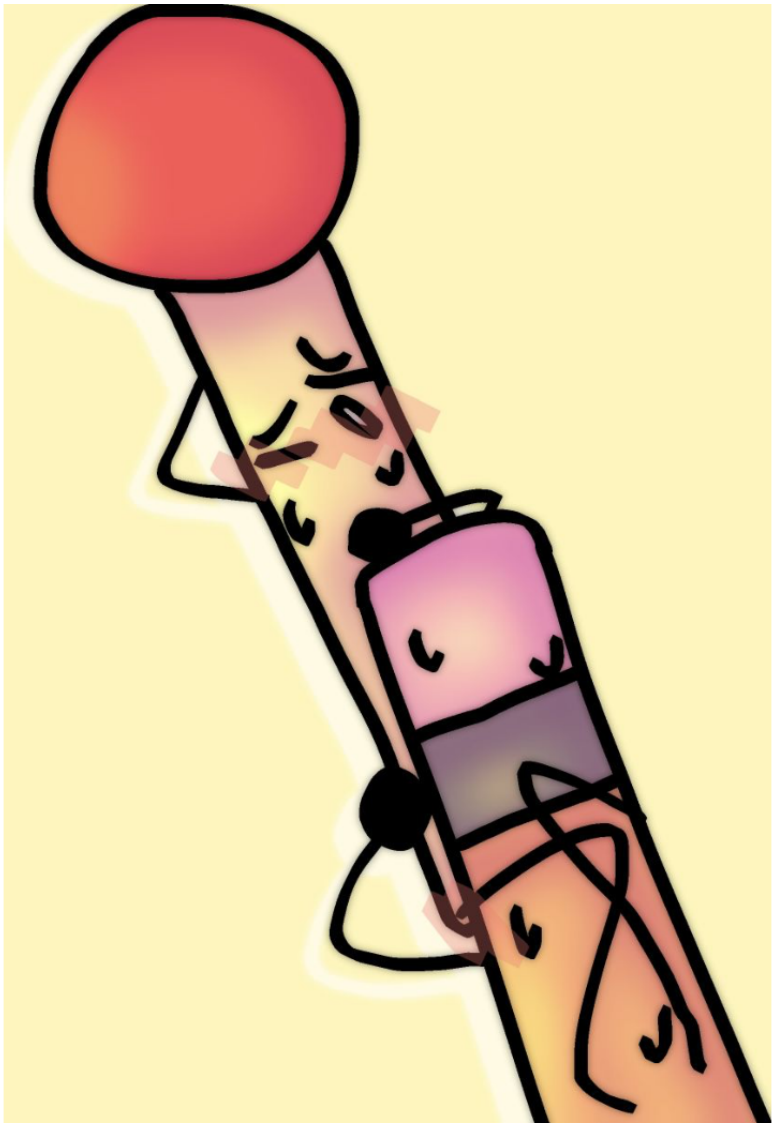
Requested art

I actually had a lot of fun with this lol experimented a bit with my shading too. Listened to MIMIDEATH and Machine Girl as I drew this cus im based asf

@dnathecat

Mo art

SkylarPlayzAjpw



Drew this while listening to TV girl currently next to my gf rn

More art (its all snowball)

Meow I love being a little freak meow

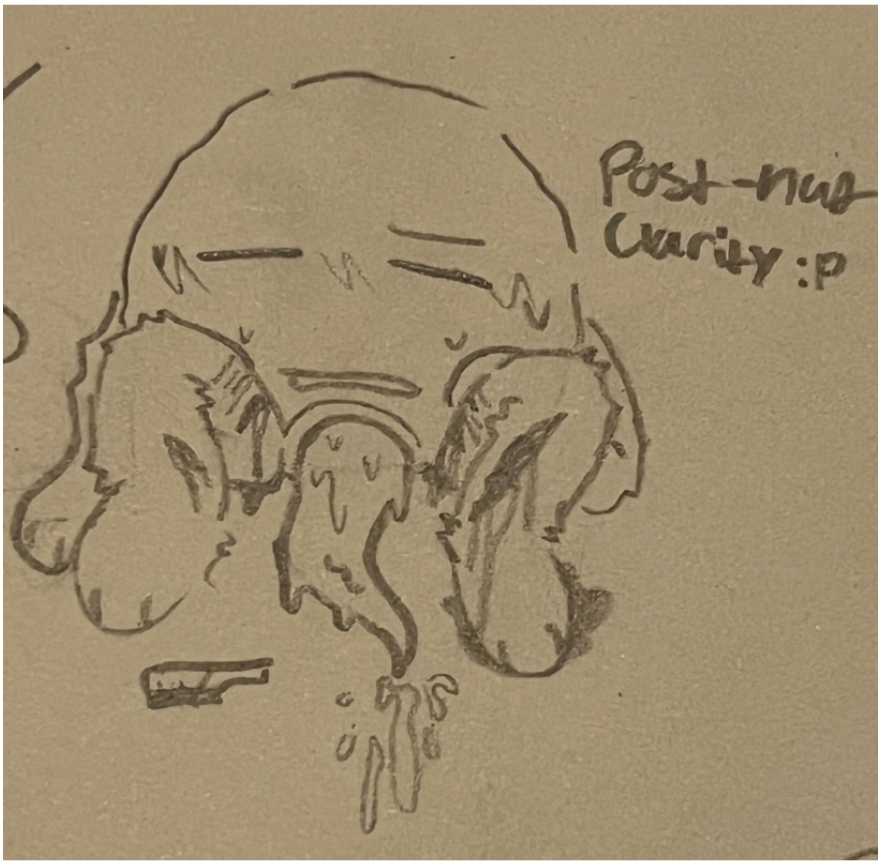
Tw ero guro and fresh sh

So hot

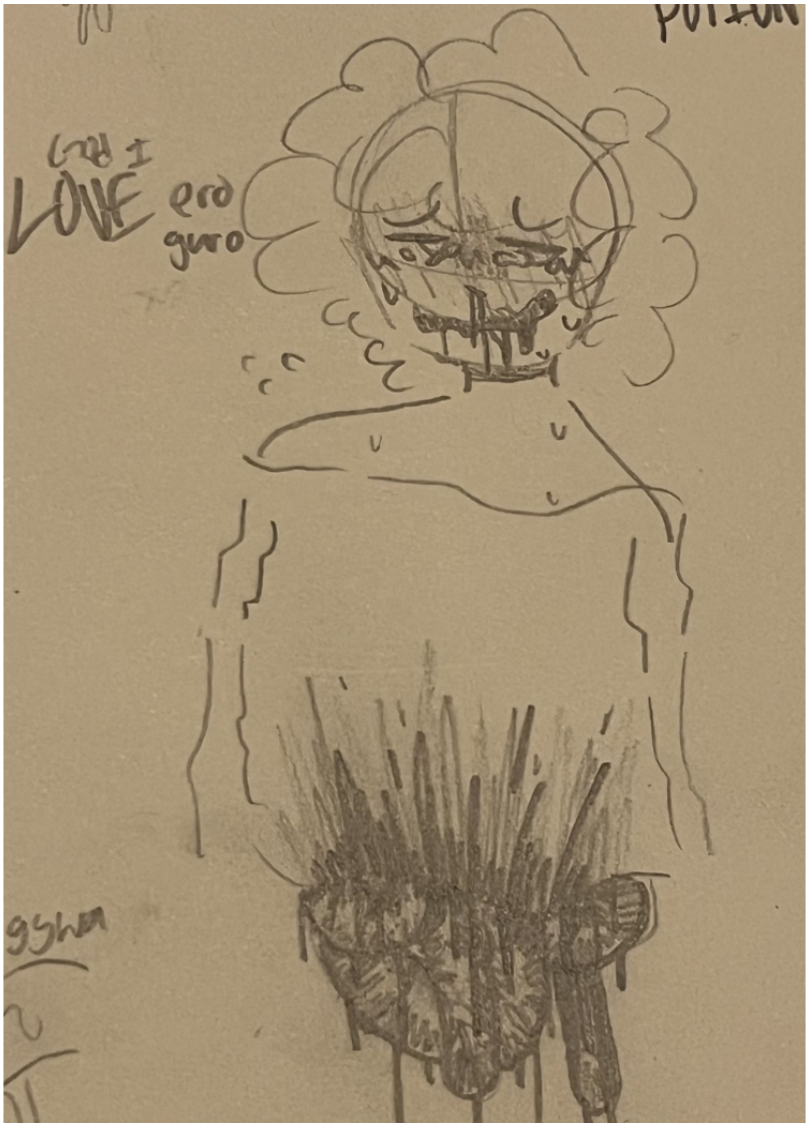
#worldstar

I hate going to my classes

I hate writing

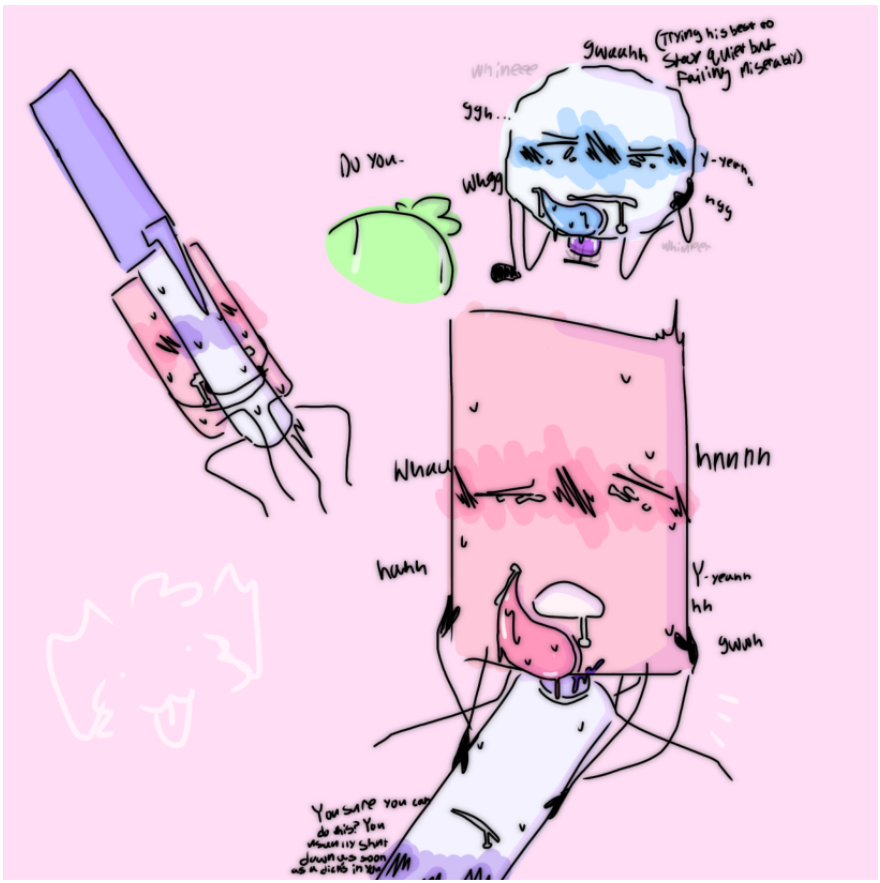

Post-nut
Clarity :P

hwaahh...
hic
99..


LOVE
ero
guro

(- Jerking
(if u cant
tell)

Eraser getting fucked (also snowbal) art


gwaahh
(Trying his best to stay quiet but failing miserably)
ggh...
Do you-
Whagg
Y-yeah
hgg
Whaa
hnnnn
hahh
Y-yeahh
hh
gwah

Meow

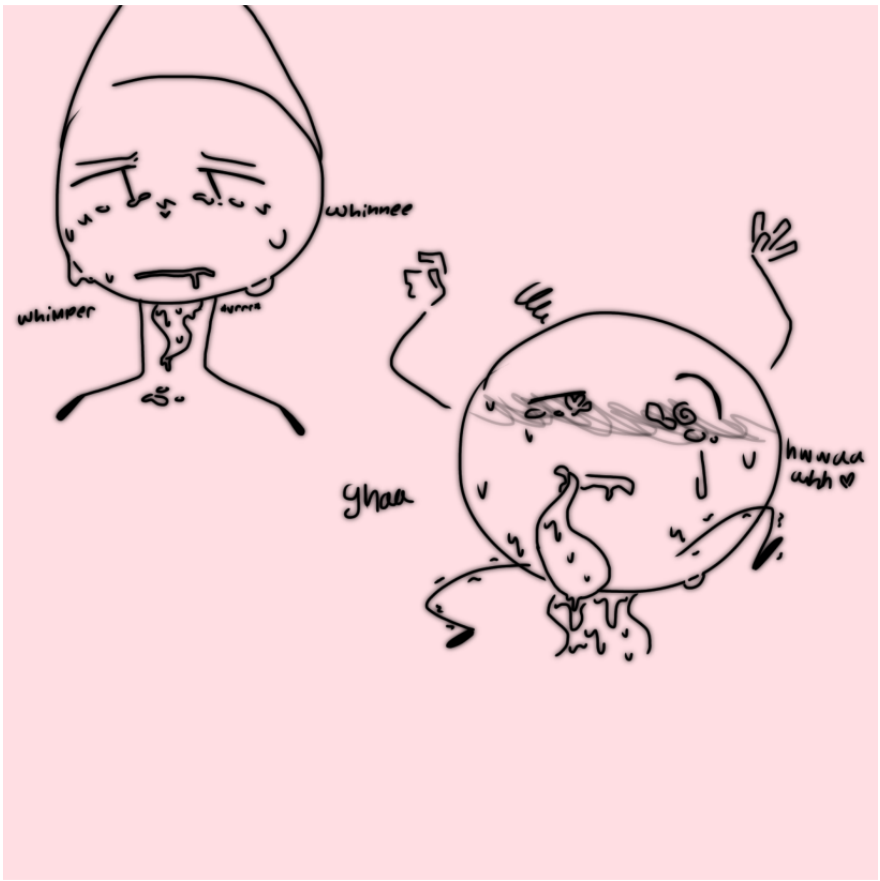
My buddy requested that I drew Tree and Snowball fucking so I did it!!1!1!!1!1!!!!1!1!

Oh gee my artstyle changes a lot

Also I have an nsfw acc on insta now
@wolfes_eve

Bored doodles

Hmm maybe ill write smth maybe idk writing is not very fun for me anymore


whinnee
whimper
grrrr
ghaa
hwwwaa
uhhh

This Party is so Boring! There's no Liquor :((Snowball x Coiny)

The bright pink and blue strobe lights were flashing along to fast-tempo techno and rap music, the usual kinds of tunes that play at these kinds of parties. Snowball was horrifically bored, doing nothing but sitting at some random table and scrolling through his phone. He came here to get drunk, but the only alcohol available was beer. He hated beer. From the corner of his eye, he spotted someone sit beside him. He looked up, his eyebrows raised.

"Coiny? I never thought Pin would let you come to places like this," Snowball chuckled. Coiny rolled his eyes. "She can't control me, she's my friend, not my mom." "Well, if you came here for booze, all they have is beer, like some kind of super-redneck meetup or something, it's crazy how much they have," Snowball chuckled the last bit, Coiny laughing along with him.

Suddenly, Coiny's eyes lit up. A mischievous smile crept up his face as he grabbed onto Snowball's arm, standing up and dragging him upstairs.

"Damn, we gonna fuck?" Snowball joked, which made Coiny laughed a bit before responding. "No, we're stealing shit." Snowball made a pouty face. "Aw, poo."

The two boys entered the first room, Coiny letting go of Snowball's arm and scavenging through all of the drawers. "I always gotta take a souvenir with me from a party, or else it never happened." Coiny pulled out a gold chain from a drawer, giggling and dangling it in front of Snowball. "Shit, maybe I'll give this to one of my kids when I'm older or something." He stuffed it in his pocket, walking up to Snowball and smirking up at him. "You gonna try it too?"

Snowball smiled and shook his head. "Nah, I'm not really

materialistic. Most I ever do is take pics," He said, pulling out his phone. He took a quick snap of Coiny, who almost immediately posed for the photo, standing on one foot and holding up two peace signs. His smile was bright, and his bronze-colored hair shined in the light. Snowball felt his face heat up.

Coiny snatched Snowball's phone from his hands, looking at the picture Snowball took of him. "Damn, no wonder you were ogling over this, I look good!" Coiny gave Snowball his phone back, their hands brushing together. Snowball put it in his pocket and turned to leave the room, but Coiny grabbed his hand. Confused, Snowball turned back to his friend.

"Were you actually joking when you asked if we were fucking?" Snowball's chest went heavy. "Maybe," he mumbled, his face getting darker and his hands becoming sweaty.

Before Snowball could blurt anything out, Coiny pulled him into a kiss, quickly separating.

Snowball let his jacket fall to the ground, quickly locking the door and turning off the light. Music still echoed from downstairs. The two walked to the bed, throwing off nearly everything they had on in the process until they were in boxers. Coiny pushed Snowball onto the mattress, climbing on top of him.

"Have you ever bottomed before?" Snowball's heart skipped a beat. "No, I haven't." "Can I change that?" Coiny asked, trailing his fingers down Snowball's hips and slightly pulling on the waistband of his boxers. Snowball covered his mouth with his hand out of embarrassment, nodding yes. Coiny chuckled, his hand traveling down and rubbing circles in the crotch of Snowball's boxers, making him quietly whine.

Coiny gently pulled Snowball's hand from his face, interlocking their fingers as he kissed him again, this time slipping in tongue. It was as if Snowball completely melted in his hands, immediately allowing Coiny to take the lead. He never knew Snowball had this side to him, but he wasn't complaining. He whimpered under him, his dick getting harder by the second.

They separated, a string of saliva connected to both of their lips. Coiny wiped it with his thumb while finally pulling down his and his friends' boxers, revealing both of their massive erections. "You look ready to go, don't you?" Coiny cooed. Snowball grumbled. "Don't tease me, man." "Alright, alright, I'm gonna do it, don't worry." He spit on his fingers, rubbing the saliva on Snowball's asshole. His body jolted at the touch, and he let out a small gasp.

"I gotta stretch you out a tiny bit before we can continue, alright?" "Yeah, I know, I saw it happen in porn before." Coiny hummed, inserting his index finger inside of Snowball, who squeaked small noises out any time he moved around. He put in another finger, separating them while still in so that it would hurt less when Coiny actually got around to fucking him. Snowball was obviously at his breaking point, his chest heaving up and down and sweat dripping down his thighs. Coiny took his fingers out, climbing in between Snowball's legs.

"Are you ready?" He asked, looking down at the other for confirmation. Snowball nervously nodded, looking desperate. "Tell me when it hurts."

Snowball hissed through his teeth as Coiny pushed some of his length in. He was bigger than he thought he was gonna be, that's for sure. Coiny caressed both of Snowball's inner-thigh areas, making his muscles twitch and tingle. With one final push, he slid in all the way, albeit a bit faster than he intended to.

"C- Coiny, f- fuck, shit, fuck," Snowball panted under him, his breaths heavy. He pulled out a little, then thrust back in all the way, trying to allow his buddy to get used to things. Snowball pulled Coiny back down for another sloppy make-out session, Coiny rubbing Snowball's sides and shifting inside of him. Coiny moved on to Snowball's neck, licking and nipping at Snowball's skin. "You can- You can be rough, if you want. I like it rough," Snowball mumbled. Coiny smiled, his face buried in the crook of his neck. "You do?" Snowball hummed.

He fully bit down, receiving a whimper. Coiny sucked and bit at multiple spots on Snowball's neck, leaving some marks. He rose, gripping Snowball's sides. "Are you sure you want it rough?" "Y-yeah."

Coiny slid out almost all the way, and thrust back in. "F- FWAH! F-fuck, fuck, C- Coiny, oh f- fuck," Snowball's words began to turn into a garbled, moaning mess as Coiny continued to pound him. He raised his legs and wrapped them around Coiny, allowing him to get closer to him. Coiny tucked his arms under the boy beneath him, pressing their lips together, once again making out as Coiny was slamming into him at this point. Snowball moaned and panted like a dog inside of Coiny's mouth, making all kinds of cute noises and faces. "Man, you- you're fucking cute and tight as sh- shit," Coiny grunted, drool dribbling down his lips.

Snowball screamed when Coiny hit a certain spot. He grinned, adjusting his hips so that he would hit the other boy's prostate every time he slammed in. He was driving Snowball absolutely crazy, his brain felt like it was completely blank. All he could feel was pleasure at the moment.

"C- Cuh- Coiny, I- I'm gonna c-" "J- Just do it."

Snowball's back arched as he climaxed, whining and whimpering Coiny's name as he did so. Hearing him like that made Coiny riled-up enough to cum as well, moaning and groaning. When he was done, Snowball was sweaty and twitching under him, tears pricking his eyes and his hands still gripping the pillow.

Coiny pulled out, some jizz getting on... Whoever's sheets these were. He was way too tired to give a shit.

He flopped down on the bed next to Snowball, who hasn't said anything yet. He was staring blankly at the ceiling, his expression hard to read.

"What's wrong?" Coiny asked, worry lacing his tone. Snowball turned his head to face Coiny. "I feel like I died and came back to life in the span of 10 seconds," He said, a smile creeping on his face. Coiny laughed softly, bringing his hand up to rest on Snowball's cheek. "We could go back to my place, have a round two. I have some ropes and stuff there, too." Snowball smirked. "I'd love tha-"

They both jumped out of their skin when someone suddenly started angrily banging on the door. The two shot up, throwing on their

clothes as fast as they possibly could. "Oh fuck, we are so fucked," Snowball groaned. "No, wait, there's a window-" "We are NOT jumping out of a fucking window, Coiny!" "What else are we gonna do?!" They looked back at the door, the guy behind it screaming about hearing people fucking in his room and how he was gonna beat their asses if they got semen on anything.

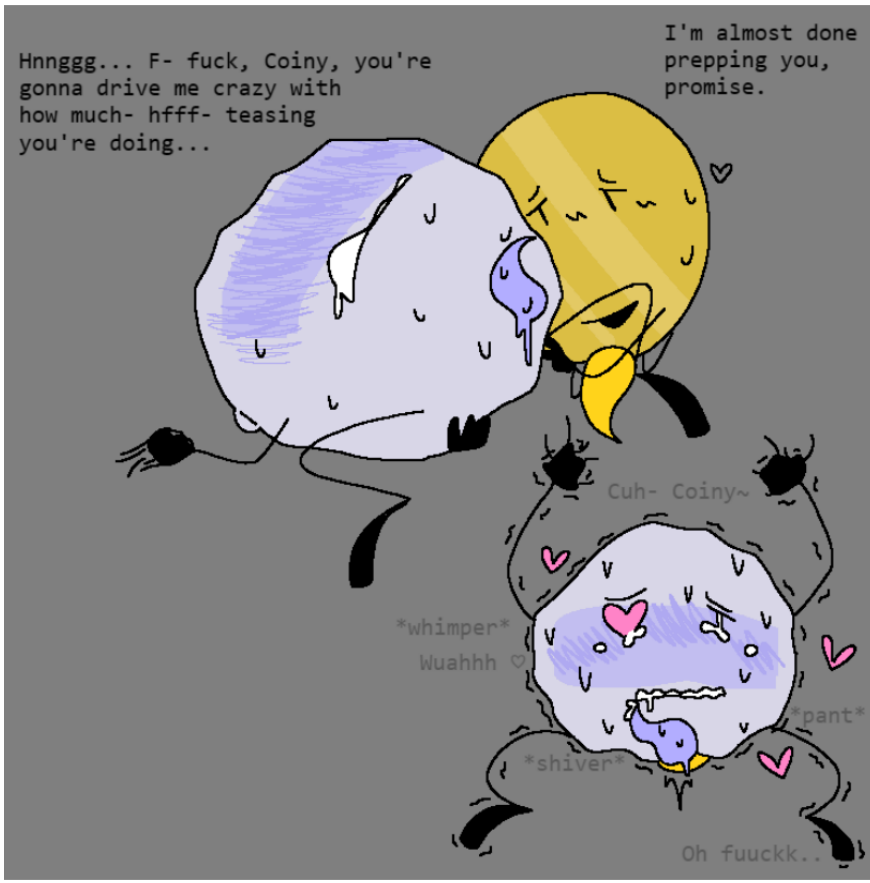
"Alright, window it is then."

Snowball pulled up the window, climbing out onto the overhang and looking below him. A good ten or so feet. He heard Coiny climb out behind him and shut the window, along with a jingle. "Did you seriously bring the god damn chains?" "I'm not leaving without this, I'd never be able to live myself if I did." Snowball rolled his eyes.

"Okay, we can slide off the roof and onto our feet, I don't think it's tall enough to hurt us. I hope," Snowball whispered the last part, looking at Coiny for confirmation. He gave a thumbs up, and slid down first, landing on his feet. Snowball took a sharp breath in and followed suit, landing fine like Coiny did. "Can't believe that worked," Snowball chortled as he took a few steps towards the sidewalk, limping. "Did- did you land wrong?" "Um, you just rearranged my organs not even ten minutes ago." "Oh yeah, forgot that makes you limp, woopsies," Coiny chuckled.

They ran giggling like schoolgirls down the street, checking behind them to see if anybody followed, all the way home that night.

Sum art based off of my last oneshot



I can't not make him a bottom sorry

Moar bottom eraser art

Man I wish I had a paheal account

Moving

Hiii I hate this book because everything in here is old and bad check my account for a different book I just published ^_^ im still gonna draw nsfw but I honestly lost my love with writing so idk if im ever gonna write anything but hopefully i will